The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR

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WHAT DOES MUSIC MEAN TO US?

Just as laughter is philosophical evidence of man's superiority to brute animals, so is music an indication of the civilization of mankind. Every nation during its golden era of progress contributes some form of art to the world when it reaches its highest stage of intellectual development. And music has ever ranked foremost among the aesthetic contributions. The question next arises whether the quality of music produced is any test of the culture of a country?

We have the opera and great symphonies of the ages which are standards in music just as the classics are in literature. Likewise as a proposed contribution of the present age, modern jazz. By analogy we may say that jazz is comparable to free verse. We shall avoid the familiar question here, whether the modern stress placed upon syncopation is musical art. However, it is of interest to know if the tunes and melodies which the younger generation daily hum reflect anything upon its culture. We believe that so few people understand the technique of music, that the popularity of jazz is no criterion of its value.

So many of us today sit patiently through an overture and it means nothing to us. It is only at the first discord of jazz that a general shifting of the audience begins. Smiles are charmingly spread across the faces and apparently an understanding of this music is had. But do we really understand this jazz? Perhaps its strange rythmical cadence is only appealing to our animal nature. Surely it does not sooth emotionally as do the great musical classics, but on the contrary its chaotic beats and temperamental tunes arouse within us movement and action. It would seem then, that reaction to jazz is purely physical, stimulated by inferior emotions.

Critics of music tell us that closing our eyes while listening to a rendition helps us to a better appreciation. Surely there must be a reason for this. It is an aid to better association and enables us to perceive the subtle symbolism that is only found in artistic music. Closing our eyes at a jazz concert however, would be fatal, since half of the entertainment consists in the antics of the players, because modern jazz furnishes us no thought and stimulates only an insipid sort of emotion. We leave our gentle readers to draw the logical conclusion.

MORALITY AND THE INTELLIGENCE TESTS

It would seem that the popular pastime among educators today is one of concocting intelligence tests. Every sort of means to determine man's cognative powers is brought into consideration, until the poor subject under test wonders if he has any mind at all. Educators are trying to determine the average intelligence in the hope that this information will be of use in vocational guidance. In the event they are successful, the Freshman entering college would be given said test and immediately told what work he is, by natural talents, best suited for. At last, it would appear, the great difficulty of the college man is solved. Some of us would certainly be found to be the proverbial square peg in a round hole. Nevertheless, this endeavor on the part of educators is laudable enough. Its possibilities are astounding and would prove of great value, once this hypothesis is established.

Theoretically the intelligence test once applied to vocational guidance, would undoubtedly save a great deal of lost motion. It is merely the same effort of man, exerted in another form to lessen the yoke placed upon mankind. So many of us invest time and effort in a given undertaking only to lose it, because we were not able to complete the work, nor secure the utmost return from the endeavor. The problem is however, just to what extent can the intelligence test aid us in this respect?

The great obstacle to determine the exact intelligence of an individual lies in the fact that we do not understand that which we wish to test. Besides not knowing definitely what the mind is, we find that natural abilities are no more, than a sum total of so many attributes. So that they are also difficult to estimate. Accordingly, these tests merely indicate tendencies. Yet, modern educators are prone to stress too much importance on them. As a result, the average layman has the suspicion he can be read like a book. It is on his behalf that a criticism of this subject must be made.

Educators should consider the fact that man has a free will, strong enough to offset a great lack of knowledge. Furthermore, care should be taken not to allow too much credit to these tests, such as the tendency to estimate the moral tone of a character on the strength of his intelligence. They are certainly antethetical because the simplest mind may have the strongest will and greatest faith.

THE TRUE MEANING OF THE VARSITY SWEATER

At a meeting of the Associated Student Body of Saint Mary's three weeks ago the members of the 1924 football varsity received their formal award of sweaters for upholding Alma Mater upon the gridiron. From one point of view the sweater is nothing more than a useful bit of wearing apparel with an attractive block letter sewed upon the front. As a wearing apparel that sweater and that letter have no more significance than your civilian suit. But the reason those men received those awards, the meaning behind those awards, is what distinguishes them above the ordinary apparel on the campus.

The soldier, the priest, the judge, not to mention many other vocations, each has an emblem or a uniform to designate his position. We see that emblem and recognize it. In a like manner, the college athlete has his distinguishing emblem—the varsity sweater. The sweater indicates that the man who wears it is a representative of Saint Mary's on the athletic field; most of all, that he is a student worthy of the name and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

That block letter and sweater, which some hold so lightly, is an indication of what Saint Mary's is. The relatively few men who receive them must be Saint Mary's best. In consideration of these things, both the student body and the varsity man has a duty to perform. The athlete must live up to every ideal set down by his Alma Mater and the student must encourage and support the letter man in every way possible. It is only with the unified effort of the two that Saint Mary's can keep her emblem where it is now—second to none.

THE HOLY SEASON OF LENT

This week we have entered into the holy season of Lent, a period of prayer and fasting for forty days in preparation for the celebration of Easter. We are entering a period of sacrifice for Him, who gives us all, a sacrifice which is as nothing to the sacrifice made by Him on the Hills of Skulls. Is it then, any wonder that the Catholic Church demands of its members a forty days preparation for the glorious Ressurrection of the Savior, who is the founder of that great institution?

The Church, in her wisdom, has her children prepare for this festival by special prayer and in order to realize better the significance of Easter, she has recommended that unnecessary forms of wordly pleasures be avoided and that special exercises of prayer and other good works be engaged in.

As is often the case with good things, a misinterpretation of the spirit of the forty days takes place. To a certain type of person, Lent is that period of the year when we have to refrain from all amusements and engage in long and trying religious exercises. To that person Lent is a period of sadness and depression. That is not the proper spirit of the season. It is a period of sacrifice, yes, but a period of pleasure-giving sacrifice.

Students of Saint Mary's are particularly fortunate in that the chapel is so close to them; that a priest is waiting to hear confessions every morning; that Mass begins at such a reasonable hour. Under these conditions, going to Mass or daily Communion can hardly be called a sacrifice. The spiritual gain derived is beyond mention while the pleasure and good afforded you by going to Mass every morning, more than makes the thirty minutes worth while.

Begin the Lenten season by making the Novena to the Little Flower in behalf of Dan Hurley.

LAZINESS, THY NAME IS "MOVIES"

The American theatre going public looks with pride upon the increase and rapid development of the motion picture. Truly that industry is going ahead with leaps and bounds. The various studios rival mechanical manufacturing plants to an extent that seems hardly possible. The number of people employed by the motion picture industry is unbelievable. Besides those employed at the studios, just think of the millions drawing pay at the theatres all over the world. Next, consider the hundreds of one, two, three million dollar motion picture palaces that have been erected within the last few years. Well might one say of the "movies" what the old folks say as they look out upon the world of today, "What is the motion picture coming to?"

That is one view of the "movies." The other is, that the increase in this industry proves the world is getting lazier and lazier. Tramps and hoboes can exist on comparatively nothing, and we must admit that they live a lazy life. But they have found an easier way—they do not even have to beg. They jump around for two hours in a picture like "Robin Hood," and live in luxury until the next mob scene is needed. Now let us skip to the theatre goer. He just sits there —he does not have to listen or think and for that matter he could close his eyes as some one will surely be relating the whole picture to a companion, anyhow. Why read the latest novels, why read the great books? Someplace or sometime the "movies" will present them. Why go to the drama where one must see, think and hear? Why read the newspaper when the news reels tell all. In a sense, they do everything but wash and feed one and even then, the theatre furnishes soap and automatic hot air dryers.

A reaction set in against the "movies" a few months ago in the form of cross word puzzles. The motion picture fan became a puzzle fan. He sat up hours and hours doing, figuring, and cussing the riddle, the dictionary and himself. This reaction counteracted the laziness developed by the motion picture and it looked as though the public were saved. Not so—the "movies" invented cross word puzzles of its own and solves them for the fan before his eyes in three minutes. It is much easier than doing it yourself, you know.

EDGAR LEE MASTERS

One of the best known advocates of that new movement in poetry, free verse, is Edgar Lee Masters. Mr. Masters has written literature in many forms, having attempted dramas, novels, essays and poetry. His poetry has been in free, blank and rhymed verse, but the only thing which won Masters success and fame is his free verse contained in that popular book, "Spoon River Anthology."

"Spoon River" is an imaginary village in the Middle West. It is said that Hanover, Illinois, served as its prototype. The poems are supposed to be the epitaphs in the cemetery of the town. It is as if its dead citizens arose, each speaking the truth, perforce, revealed his own life exactly as it had been, and the real cause of his death. The people are treated on an equal basis, the Chinese laundry-man is just as important to himself as the State's attorney is to himself. Each poem is a character, and as the characters multiply, the whole town is gradually built up before us.

Mr. Masters shows the irony of hypocrisy. But there is another kind of irony, more subtle and penetrating. Mr. Masters seldom attains to it, only rarely does he perceive the force of suggestion, as a rule he is downright and static. But in "Sam Hookey", suggestion is beautifully handled. Little is said; all is implied:—

"SAM HOOKEY."

I ran away from home with the circus,
Having fallen in love with Madame Estralada,
The lion tamer.
One time, having starved the lions
For more than a day,
I entered the cage and began to beat Brutus
And Leo and Gypsy.
Whereupon Brutus sprang upon me,
And killed me.
On entering these regions
I met a shadow who cursed me,
And said it served me right...
It was Robespierre!

Mr. Masters has humor of a kind, a robust and rather brutal kind, it must be admitted, but still the quality is there.

Some of the poems are really beautiful as "Emily Sparks." Then again his poems reveal real tragedy of circumstance nobly faced, the tragedy of success out of failure, of joy denied and yet abundantly received which is exceptionally well shown in what I consider to be Mr. Masters' best poem:—

"DOC HILL"

I went up and down the streets
Here and there by day and night,
Through all the hours of the night caring for the poor who were sick.
Do you know why?
My wife hated me, my son went to the dogs.
And I turned to the people and poured out my love to men.
Sweet it was to see the crowds about the lawns on the day of my funeral,
And hear them murmur their love and sorrow.
But oh, dear God, my soul trembled: scarcely able
To hold to the railing of the new life
When I saw Em Stanont behind the oak tree
At the grave,
Hiding herself, and her grief!

The "Spoon River Anthology" is intensely realistic. As Amy Lowell expresses it: "He is the poet of the real, the absolute." Often his realism seems to over step the bounds. He claims to be aiming solely at the truth, but truth to him seems to be mostly tragic and grotesque.

Masters is especially fond of ironic contrast. He enjoys showing both sides of a character, particularly when one side is badly mutilated. This is shown in the poems "Albert Schirding" and "Jonas Keene." In "Harry Wilmans" is an impassionated outcry against the condition of soldiers in wars.

The book ends with the mock-epic, " The Spooniad" which is entirely of a different tone with the former part of the book. Practically all critics agree that the "Spooniad" should never have been included in the book.

All of Edgar Lee Masters' work since the "Spoon River Anthology" have failed to reach the standard set by that work. "Songs and Satires" speak a different note. There is more sentimentality and verbosity in this work. Untermeyer says that this volume has a flabby desuetude and incoherence. His verbosity seems to grow more and more noticeable. Instead of a few well-chosen words that he was wont to use in "Spoon River" for description, he has eight pages in his "Botanical Gardens" and some two hundred lines in "Toward the Gulf." Often there is a flash of his former work as in "Arabel" and "Silence" but, for the most part his work does not reach the standard set by the "Spoon River Anthology."

Masters' work has many bright spots but they are never of long duration. He has one fine thought but cannot always follow it with another. As one critic said, "Masters' mind glitters, but without cohesion." Sometimes one cannot tell just what Masters means in his poetry. His thoughts are often roughly put and many ideas which should be delicately treated are not.

There seems to be too much tragedy in the poetry of Masters. Life to Masters must be one of crime and disappointment, one following the other in quick succession, with the shadow of sorrow hovering over all. The consequences of sensuality are frequently mentioned in the epitaphs. To read Masters gives one an exaggerated idea of the tragedy to be found in the world.

Joyce Kilmer "had done" with the man, thus,

"Among Masters' contributions to the Poetry Magazine was one extraordinary poem of considerable length, dealing with the life of Christ,—a sort of gospel according to Edgar, or Epistle to the Spoon Riverites. This little adventure in Higher criticism ended with this golden couplet:—

'And after Him came a man named Paul
Who almost spoiled it all.'

"When I read that couplet I placed Edgar Lee Masters at last. I remembered him,—the friend and marvel of my youth. I don't believe all this stuff about Kansas and Knox College and practicing law in Chicago and all the rest of those biographical details. I think I used to see Edgar Lee Masters some twenty years ago in the mountains of New Hampshire. I think he used to sit, chewing tobacco, whittling a stick and philosophizing, on a cracker box in the grocery store. And I think he was called the Village Atheist."

And so end I.

WILLIAM KELLER—'28

POLONIUS' COLLEGE COMMANDMENTS

And these few smart ones in thy thick skull
See thou character. Give thy dumb remarks no tongue,
Be thou funny, but by all means natural.
The friends thou hast and their finances tried,
Grapple them to thy soul like a "dutch uncle."
But do not be as dumb as to entertain
Each new-hatched, dough-brain comrade. Beware
Of entrance to a quarrel; but being in
Be sure you note the nearest exit,
And run, (do not walk) if necessary.
Give every man thy voice; air is cheap.
Take anyones' clothes, but reserve thy judgment.
Costly thy habit as their purse can buy,
But do not bother with last year's supply.
For the apparel oft proclaims the dude
And you should look your best when "stewed."
For those of the rankest station
Are of a most select and generous nature.
In what?
Neither a lender nor a spender be;
For a loan oft loses both itself and friends,
And spending shows lack of good judgment.
This above all; act your age,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be dumber than
Thou art.

Farewell,—

KATRINA

CATHOLIC PRESS MONTH

February has been set aside as Catholic Press Month. Never before has the need of the Catholic Press been more acute. The National Catholic Welfare Conference, which has been coming to the front as one of the best organized Catholic bodies in the world, has this to say in its official magazine—

"To take a glimpse at the new menace—and it may be readily understood that this is but a partial peep—in one month, and the month in which the Nativity of Our Lord is celebrated—articles falsifying and distorting Catholic belief and practice have appeared in publications of the standing of Harper's Magazine, the Century, the Ladies' Home Journal, the Woman's Home Companion, the New York Times, the Philadelphia Public Ledger, and the Washington Post. In certain cases, the distortion became scurrilous and positively obscene.

"This is a partial list, but it will serve to reveal the gravity of a situation which promises to become every day more serious if it is not squarely met."

Yes, we agree with the above—the few names given are just but a peep. Consider all the anti-Catholic papers, magazines, pamphlets and story books that distort Catholic truths. (Not to mention the supposedly non-sectarian publications.) The need for Catholic publications is only too evident. The old slogan which was so popular a few years ago and seems to have died down to a certain extent, "There should be a Catholic paper in every home," needs to be re-emphasized. To the layman depends the success of the Catholic Press, so we ask, "Do you support Catholic publications?"

MUD.

From the time a child is first able to play, until he is buried, he continually cames into contact with mud in one form or another. Children take keen delight in making mud pies and mud houses. Playing in mud puddles and wading through mud with boots or rubbers is one of the most delightful winter pastimes for boys and girls. Perhaps the best of all winter sports for boys is walking through mud puddles on stilts. The constant danger of tripping and falling headlong into the slush seems to fascinate the young irrepressibles. Another habit of boys which is not commendable is that of throwing mud balls. Many an innocent passer-by has become the victim of the accurate "mud slinging" of mischievous youths.

Mud is a constant cause of trouble and worry to mothers. A child goes out to play and in a few minutes is covered with mud. How many times have we, as children, been dresesd up and told to keep clean, only to come home a short time later covered with mud and dragging it through the house.

A few years ago mud was the cause of constant trouble and inconvenience to everyone. Before the modern methods of paving streets became widespread, trade and travel were carried on under great difficulties. The streets of cities in winter were so muddy that at times, the delivery of commodities for household use was almost impossible. Wagons would become mired, and groceries and provisions had to be carried in baskets by delivery boys. Very often a family would be forced to go without supper because the delivery wagon had become stuck in the mud. In the days of dirt roads, travel from one city to another by horse and wagon during the wet months was an impossibility but the modern road-building and street paving have practically eliminated traveling in mud.

The government of our country has been confronted with many serious problems due to mud. Ridding streams and harbors of mud has made necessary the expenditures of large sums of money, valuable time, and much labor. Constant dredging is necessary in channels where large ships are docked, and in most government ports special dredges work continually so that with the channel clear of mud, the handling of war craft and merchant marine can be done with the greatest ease.

In the past few years the people of the San Francisco Bay districts and their representatives have done everything in their power to have the government establish a naval base in Alameda. Officials have been sent from Washington to examine the Alameda site, and the newspapers have repeatedly printed reports that Alameda was selected for the base. But as yet nothing has been done in the matter, and to all appearances nothing will ever be done. "What is the reason Alameda has not been selected for the naval base?" we ask. The answer is "Mud." There is so much mud on the proposed site that it has been impossible to reach solid ground there. It would cost millions of dollars to start a naval base under such conditions and then its success would be very doubtful.

We have noted numerous disadvantages of mud, but we must also show how mud is sometimes useful. In the City of Oakland we have an opportunity to see one way in which mud has been used to great advantage. Along the waterfront of the city many square miles of land, which was formerly covered with tule and at times under water, have been reclaimed and made fit to build upon. This improvement was made possible by dredging mud from the bay and pumping it into these acres.

Most Californians are aware that in the early missionary days mud served a very valuable purpose. The first missions were built of mud, and the good service which the adobe gave can be appreciated from the fact that these early buildings still stand and are regarded as objects of interest and beauty.

Perhaps we do not fully realize our close association with mud until we think of the first being When God decided to create man, he molded a form from mud and breathed a soul into it. This man was called Adam. We all know that our earthly existence ends with our bodies being buried in the ground where they gradually return to dust. (Just another form of mud.) "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return," might be quoted as, "Mud thou art, and unto mud thou shalt return."

—ROBERT FARRELL '27

BROTHER LEO TO RESUME HIS DUTIES IN FALL

Brother Z. Leo, who is enjoying his Sebatical Year in Europe, finds France and Belgium of great interest. In a letter recently received from him, written while visiting for a few weeks the Mother House of Christian Brothers in Belgium, he described briefly but vividly the havoc wrought by the great war, especially in the country about Rheims, where Saint John Baptist de la Salle was born. He wrote in particular concerning, the extensiveness of the work of the Christian Brothers by describing the famous school of Passey Froyeunes in Belgium, which has over seven hundred boarding students. That which afforded him greatest pleasure was his visit to Eglise Saint Pierre Chapelle de la Vierge in Lisieux, the church in which the Little Flower went to daily Mass before entering Carmel.

Brother Leo is at present in England and it will be gratifying to the men of the college department to know that he will be back to resume his pedagogical duties at the beginning of the fall semester.

PHOTOS TAKEN FOR ANNUAL

Now that the preliminary plans for the Collegian annual have been pretty well settled, definite steps are being taken toward its realization. During the last week the photographs, which constitute the first main item in the compilation of the year book, were taken. The graduates of both the College and High School, the Juniors, the Phoenix baseball team, the Reserves, and the high school basketball team all managed to face the blue light without any serious mishaps. A few of the boys got kind of self-conscious, but then such things are bound to happen to the best of us. By another week all photographing work will have been done.

It is important to start early in such work as this in order to give ample time to the engraver and printer to do their business without being rushed. Rushes do not count, especially in college annuals, and for this reason the staff is getting on the job early. In this connection, the annual staff wishes to thank all students who had their photographs taken, for their cooperation in being prompt for appointments, and for the ideal way in which everyone took up the spirit of the thing. With the extended good will of everyone in all matters pertaining to the Annual the staff will be able to put over a work of maximum quality with a minimum of trouble. Keep up the good work!

PEP RALLY HELD FOR S. C. BASKETBALL GAME

At the instigation of Edgar Hinkel, a snappy little pep rally was held in the Alumni Gym, Friday noon. President Wynne opened the rally with a few words upon the attitude of the students towards the basketball team. Brother Gregory spoke next and showed that he was a true and loyal backer from start to finish. Mr. Hagerty and Mr. Madigan put enough punch into the rally to make it a success, not to mention, Captain Lawless, Cunningham and Conlon. The result of the rally was a win over the red and white.

GEORGE PALMER ELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE JUNIOR CLASS

The Junior Class outdid the Freshmen Class by many months in regard to electing officers. They waited until the last semester to elect their officers while the Frosh only took two months.

George Palmer was elected president last week, and he being a very active member of the student body should liven things up in the Class. The other officers elected were: H. Grant, Secretary; W. Yore, Vice-President, and Treasurer, M. Gardiner.

ACADEMY TEAM DEFEATS NINETY-FIVES

Saint Joseph's Academy's undefeated Ninety-five pound basketball team was a little too strong for the Prep Ninety-fives here on Friday, Feb. 13, in the preliminary to the Sacred Heart game. The score, 20 to 8 is a good indication of the strength of the two teams. In justice to the Preps, however, it must be said that lack of practice had something to do with the results, but the Academy boys played unbeatable basketball and well deserved to win by the score they did. A return game is to be played soon on the Junior Department court.

Palmer seems to think he has a leading part in the new play "For All the World," because he helps the blind man on and off the stage.

NEW CONSTITUTION ACCEPTED

Last Saturday, an event long awaited, arrived with all the interest and tenseness due such an occasion. The new Constitution over which a committee has worked faithfully for two months was ready, and the entire College student body was on hand to hear it read, and to approve or reject it. Great honor and thanks must go to the committee for with one or two exceptions, the constitution was adopted as presented. The rule regarding the award of numerals to the Reserves on the various teams was not mentioned. It seems worthy of consideration and many voiced their approval of giving the men on these teams some reward. The question of awards for minor sports, particularly tennis also received attention, but as this sport is not definitely established, there is no way of arranging minutes of competition, and so it also was left out of the constitution. The appointment of yell leaders came up for much discussion and no satisfactory solution to the problem of selection was adopted. The section dealing with yell leaders was stricken out and laid over for further consideration. All of these questions will be discussed at later meetings, and if satisfactory then to the student-body they will be entered as amendments.

Among sections of interest found in the new constitution is the outline for student-managers. As this is the first year this system has been in use, everything connected with it is not working perfectly, but everyone applauded the section when read and it means the students are for it to a man.

Contrary to many rumors, the question of sweater awards was accepted with very little comment. Sweaters for all sports are made uniform—a V neck cardinal sweater. This does away with the present sweater coats awarded in baseball. The distinguishing mark is in the letters. In football a block M is given; in basketball a block M with superinscribed S; in baseball a block S. M. intertwined.

Provisions for the Collegian Annual were made and the publication of this magazine is put in the hands of the Junior Class. The editor is to be a Junior. The Annual is something that has been neglected of late, but is a tradition at Saint Mary's which should ever be fostered and encouraged.

From now on we are to have an annual publicity book which of course, has nothing to do with the Collegian Annual. The editor of the new booklet is to be appointed no later than November first of each year, which book will contain a copy of the constitution, a schedule of all games for the year, the traditions of Saint Mary's, the scores of the last three Santa Clara-Saint Mary's games, the names of the last five student-body presidents, and the last five Captains in all sports. All the college yells and songs will be published. This magazine will acquaint new students with the rules and traditions of our Alma Mater, and will keep them posted on athletic affairs for the year.

All in all the new constitution is a tribute to the college department, and particularly to the Committee which consisted of student-body president, Dave Wynne, A. Westlake, E. Hinkel, C. Carroll and R. Arata, representatives of the Senior, Junior, Sophomore and Freshmen classes respectively.

HARRINGTON AND MEUTER LEAVE FOR TRAINING CAMP

Andy Harrington and Al Meuter have left for their respective training camps. Andy, of Mayfield fame, to Georgia and Al Meuter to Florida. Students of the College will watch the progress of the two with no little interest as both men were very popular on the campus. Andy was one of the best short stops ever seen upon the Saint Mary's diamond, and that is quite a record. Al made the left field wall look close upon more than one occasion last year. Both men captained the Varsity, Andy in '23 and Al in '24.

SPEAKING OF GOLF

He drove among untrodden ways
Beside the bunkers high.
A lad whom there were none to praise
As golfing, he did try.

A golf ball by a mossy stone
Half hidden from the eye.
For this the golfer sold his own
Immortal soul; on high.

He drove alone and few could know
When this lad ceased to be;
For all they found of his remains
Stood driving from the tee.

K—'27.

The new manager system is working out nicely. So far all the assistants are working hard. The Committee that has been selected to name the succeeding managers is going to have a hard time choosing the right man.

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Savings Branch: 49th and Telegraph
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GERALD MARTIN

SAINTS BEAT SANTA CLARA 22 to 20

After trailing the Santa Clara Basketball Varsity throughout the first half so that the score at the end of that period stood 15 to 8 against them, the Saint Mary's team last Friday night staged a comeback to a win that will linger long in the minds and memories of those who witnessed it. At the beginning of the second half the Saints came onto the court a rejuvenated and regenerated team. From the very whistle they literally swept the Bronco athletes off their feet, and piled up bucket after bucket, point after point, until they had come from behind to win 22 to 20.

During the first half something was wrong. The same spirit which characterized the team's play during the season was present, and the boys did not seem to acomplish much. Little Johnny Vukota kept running around the court, and whenever he was given any opportunity at all he shot them in with unerring accuracy. McShane entered the game for Saint Mary's toward the end of the half and shot a couple of long ones which helped to bring the Saints' score up to eight points.

Between periods, however, Coach Slip Madigan filled his charges with the elixir which makes men wild, and immediately the game assumed a decidedly changed aspect. The boys went round and round like so many whirlwinds at play, looped the apple in from right or left, dazed the Santa Clara players, and brought the spectators to their feet in a state of wildest frenzy. Ed Lorigan came into his own, and played by far the best basketball game he has put up this season. He was the second high point man for the evening with eight points.

Alby Farrell was shifted to running guard from the forward position, and between Alby and Lorigan they shattered the Bronco defense and broke through almost at will. Three minutes before the end found the score 22 to 20 in favor of the Saints, and both teams fighting furiously. Back and forth they swayed round and round they milled in a veritable stampede, and not a player on the court was able to get clear with the ball so that he might shoot. Thus the first game of the series between Saint Mary's and Santa Clara for 1925 was brought to an end, and it was by far the most exciting and spectacular finish that has been seen in the Alumni Gymnasium for many years. Next Thursday night the Saints journey down to the Bronco stronghold to play the second game of the series, and in the event that a third game is necessary to decide supremacy it will be played at a later date on some neutral court.

PHOENIX DEFEATS KENEALY SEALS

On February 14, the Saint Mary's Varsity took the Kenealy Seals into camp to the tune of 6 to 2. Tommy Farrell turned in one of the neatest games of his career when he allowed only four hits and whiffed thirteen Seal batsmen. Three of said four hits came in the sixth inning when Griffen tripled and Keeley and Peters followed with long singles. This rally gave the Seals their only two scores of the game.

Saint Mary's put one run over in the first inning. Westlake got on base, was sacrificed to second by Gardiner, and scored on a hit by Jack Bill. Two more came in the second and third, and in the fourth inning Farrell walked, Westlake singled, and both scored on Gardiner's double. In the eighth Bettencourt scored the final run by homing over the centerfielder's head. The ball went clear out to the gymnasium.

Alby Farrell is a rather unconspicuous figure upon the basketball court to a casual observer, but just keep your eye upon him for a while and you find that he plays the game. Fast, an accurate passer and a good shot Al is invaluable to the team. In the Santa Clara game, time and time again he took the ball from his opponent's hand when he was in a position to shoot.

PREP BASKETBALL

During the past season the Preps have tried to hit their stride in basketballdom but so far they have failed to do so. So far they have won 7 games and have lost 6. Since the Technical game they have lost four games and have won 2, but they have not given up hope of beating Santa Clara, their ancient enemy.

On January 27 the Preps defeated Tech by a score of 25 to 19. During the first half it looked as if Tech was going to be the better team but it always happens that the Preps fight to the last moment of the game. The next day they went to Stockton and there they were defeated by St. Agnes' team. The score was 29 to 23. Two days after that Richmond defeated them by a score of 33 to 24.

Friday, the 6th of February proved to be an unlucky day for the Preps as they lost to the St. Vincent's five of Vallejo. The game was one of low score, being 11 to 10 in favor of St. Vincent's. The following week Sacred Heart came to Saint Mary's and also took home the bacon, beating the Preps by a score of 21 to 18.

The week of February 16 bore a little fruit for the Preps, as they defeated the St. Joseph's Sodality to the tune of 27 to 23. The score at the half was 14 to 12 in favor of Saint Mary's Preps. The Saints have five games left on the 1925 schedule, Berkeley and Santa Clara being their hardest games. A return game with St. Joseph's Sodality is also booked for the 27 of February. Centerville Hi will play the last game of the season.

"Keep your eyes on the Preps."

MANAGER JAMES E. KENDALL

Jack Bill has found his batting eye at last. In the last three games he has been hitting them long and hard. Jack has one of the prettiest swings ever looked upon on the campus and he not only swings, he hits.

PHOENIX HAS BAD DAY AGAINST AMBROSE TAILORS

The Saint Mary's baseball Varsity went out on the Campus lot last Thursday and had their first real bad day of the season. And now that it is out of the Gang's system, watch them go. But, anyway, nine errors were chalked up against them, which in great part accounts for the 15 to 6 score.

It would be useless to endeavor to enumerate the many things which happened during the first six innings of the game. Red Pickering was tearing his flaming topnotch trying to get down all the runs, hits, and errors. We might mention, however, that the Saints scored two of their six tallies in the fourth and fifth frames.

Skipping to the seventh and last inning, we note from the score book that the Varsity staged somewhat of a come back. The boys became irate at the manner in which they were being used, and the worm turned to the extent of four runs. At least it looked for a while as if the score might eventually be tied.

Dondero led off and singled. He was forced at second by Westlake, who took second when Gardiner walked. Bill hit to the shortstop, who erred, and the bags were populated. Bettencourt walked, forcing Westlake across. Biggs then crashed one down the first base line which brought in the remainder of the runs. All in all, it was rather a hectic afternoon.

Coach Dutch Conlon's band of football warriors went out to Saint Elizabeth's last week and went down to defeat at the hands of the Saint Joseph's Sodality, 30 to 7. Although the Ramblers had plenty of shots they did not have their shooting eye and thus the sad tale ends. Grant and Johnson did the stellar work for the Saints. From all accounts, the Ramblers, although defeated, came off the court in much better condition than their opponents. Others who played were, Strader, Farrell, Scarlet, Collins and Pickering.

The Preps surely worked to perfection against Santa Clara. Many remarked that their team work was better than any high school five, they have ever seen.

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Sports

HUBERT GALLAGHER

ALBERT FARRELL

DIAMOND DUST

Keep Your Eye On the Saints

Tommy Farrell is the lad who is turning out to be THE sweet young twirler. Tommy has won three games already this season, and in his last two starts, both against the Kenealy Seals, he made the fast transbay ball players look rather poorly. This is Tom's second year on the Varsity. He was bothered with a bad arm and forced to pitch in tough luck last year, but this season the jinx is overcome and the Palo Alto demon is off like a house on fire.

* * * *

Larry Bettencourt is day by day getting better and better around third base. The hottest ones aren't even warm for Larry; he simply gets his big meat hooks in front of them and veritably gobbles up the ball. Then he shoots it across the diamond like a bullet. Some of the experts who have been looking the boys over during the past week expressed the opinion that Bettencourt is a ringer for Frank Baker, the famous New York and Philadelphia third baseman.

* * * *

The departure of Bookie Harrington for the Detroit training camp left a hole at shortstop which is being well filled by little Tommy Rowan. Tommy lacks the finish of Bookie as yet, but the experience of a year or so, during which time he should get his batting eye, will make him another star short patch man for the scouts to grab off.

* * * *

Pat O'Rourke is still hitting the ball hard. The big Irishman looks to be a much improved catcher over what he was last year, and he was no slouch then. We would not be in the least surprised to see Pat go up when he is through cavorting for the Saints.

SAINTS TAKE SECOND GAME FROM KENEALYS

Tommy Farrell pitched his second game within a week against the Kenealy Seals on February 18, and turned in his second victory, 4 to 3. He meted out nine base hits and struck out eight men. Beside this Tom won his own game by coming through with a nice swat in the eighth inning with Biggs on second and the score standing three all.

In the first inning Westlake, Gardiner, and Bill singled in the order named. Bettencourt came up with the bases full, and forced Bill at second while Westlake was scoring. Biggs then punched one through short to score both Gardiner and Bettencourt.

The Seals made two runs in the second inning when Lazzeri walked, Pera singled, Chester doubled, and Peters singled. They made their final run in the seventh on a homer by Engle.

LOUIE GUISTO
COACH

To tell of the exploits of Louie Guisto at Saint Mary's would take more room than we can give him here. How he led teams to victory both in baseball and football time and time again a few years ago, is still the talk of the "old boys." How he went over California's line with his opponents hanging all over him, is a tradition of the College. Heart and soul in his Alma Mater, Louie came back to coach baseball. What he has done, the record of the ball team shows. He has turned out teams that win because he is the friend of every young ball player that steps on the diamond and because he teaches them everything he knows. A hero amongst his fellow students, he is worshiped now by every man in the College who knows him. Lou's true worth to the College will never be known until he must leave it—may that never be.

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PREPS DEFEAT SANTA CLARA 32 to 22.

In the college gym Friday, February 20, the Saint Mary's Preps showed the Santa Clara High School five a merry time. The game was well played throughout, especially by the Preps, as they played a wonderful passing game. It seemed as though Santa Clara could not break the strong defense of the Saints, while the Preps took the ball and went down the floor like a whirlwind. In past games, the Preps have had trouble in making over 16 points, but on Friday night every player had his eye, especially Ed Tazer the outstanding star of the game. In the first half, Tazer made eight field goals, Schwagerl two, Fitzgerald two and Yore one. The first half ended with the score 26 to 7, in favor of the Saints.

The second half started after a few minutes rest and the Preps started their passing game again, but Santa Clara seemed to break it up, and gradually brought their score to 22 at the end of the game. Tazer made two more field goals and Yore made one, making the score at the end of the game, 32 to 22. Captain Beguhl of Santa Clara was high point man for his team, making seven field goals and three fouls.

MANAGER JAMES E. KENDALL

PREPS ARRANGE SCHEDULE

Saint Mary's high school baseball team is all set for an ambitious playing program for next month. A heavy list of games have been scheduled, the first against Commerce high school of San Francisco at Saint Mary's diamond, March 2nd.

Coach O'Neil of the Preps is looking forward to a successful season as he is out with a veteran infield which includes Captain Joe Cunningham, Tazer, Soto, and Smith. Murphy is the only veteran outfielder on the team, but O'Neil expects to get results from several good prospects in which Silva and Lyden are included. The pitching department is the strongest the club has had in three years. Sam Illia, O'Keefe, Tobin, Messing and a number of other prospects are set to do the mound work. Two good catchers are Windmuller and Noonan.

The March program of the Preps is as follows:

March 2—Commerce high school at Saint Mary's.
March 4—Lowell at Saint Mary's.
March 5—Berkeley at Saint Mary's.
March 9—California Deaf Shool at California Deaf school, Berkeley.
March 11—Oakland high at Bay View playgrounds.
March 14—Commerce high at Golden Gate park, San Francisco.
March 17—Technical at Tech.
March 23—St. Ignatius at Saint Mary's.
March 27—Berkeley at Berkeley.

The Preps have arranged to pratice on an outside diamond. Manager LeSage has signed up several out of town games, he announces.

AMBROSE TAILORS BEAT THE SAINTS

For the first time this season the Phoenix was shut out by the Ambrose Tailor nine by a score of 9 to 0. The Tailors had Dutch Kaiser of the Oakland Ball Club, in the box, and said twirler had one of the best days in his career. Incidentaly, this Kaiser person made himself obnoxious in more ways than one. For besides letting the Saints down with three measly hits, he was a large contributer to the Tailors' nine runs inasmuch as he collected three nice bingles for himself in as many trips to the rubber.

Two of the Saints' three hits were doubles, one by Illia and the other by Tommy Rowan, but they were kept sufficiently well scattered and did no damage. Pope Illia pitched a nice game of baseball, his great fault being his failure to tighten up in the pinches.

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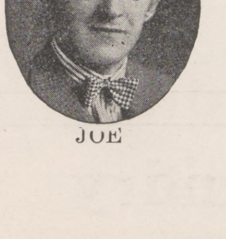

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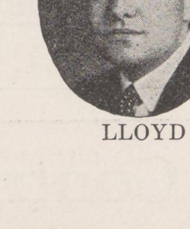

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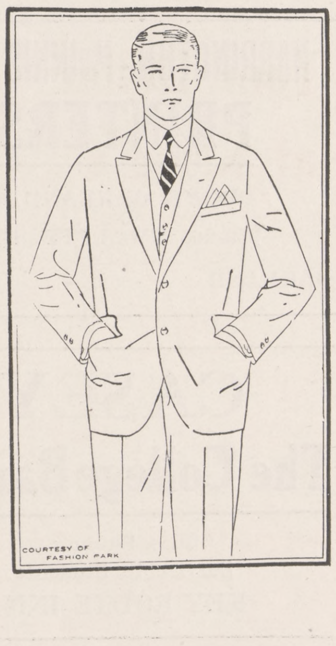

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On and Off the Campus

HERBERT COPP

MACDONALD IMPROVES BILLIARD HALL

It takes a business man to make things hum and Frank MacDonald has proved himself such. Besides having an infinite variety of candies, to suit the taste of all comers and their pocketbook, he has purchased a new high class billiard table. Frank now has six tables, and to accomodate the better class of citizens he is offering the new table at special rates. He invites all the students to visit the pie-stand and is offering everyone a game free of charge.

LARRY DOYLE'S RESERVES

If you will notice the heading of this article you will find that we have not commited ourselves one way or the other. Larry Doyle managed the Reserves in a most remarkable manner a couple of Sundays ago. We will not tell whether the Reserves won or lost as it was no fault of Larry's that they came out on the low end of the score. Pete Stolich was picked by the now famous pilot to start the game. He pitched a very creditable game for four innings but the dinner bell rang and the Reserves ignominiously left their opponents upon the field while they ate their lunch. As Pete ate two pieces of pie (against the orders of the manager) he was yanked in favor of Corsi. Corsi pitched nice ball but ragged fielding behind him let in a—enough runs to—make Larry want to play himself.

BIG M SOCIETY

The first meeting of the Big M Society under the new president, Norman Strader, was held last Tuesday. From the pep and interest shown in the meeting, it looks like the society is to have a successful semester. The purpose of the meeting was to map out a schedule of events to take place between now and the close of school. The question of initiating the new members who received their blocks in football was brought up and it was decided to have the initiation on Tuesday, March 3. This is always a big affair in the society and the members are looking forward to a great evening. The committee appointed to arrange the "instruments of torture" are A. Westalake, T. Corrigan and M. Gardiner. From the combined efforts of these three heads some interesting stunts should be provided.

The question of a dance for the benefit of the society came up, but as Lent is upon us, it was thought best to wait until after Easter, when a monster ball will be given. But plans are proceeding just the same and before long the date, the place and the time will be published in these columns. Every fellow should keep his eyes open and read the Collegian regularly so as not to miss the announcement of this dance.

These events are just starters, as President Strader said, but they show that the Big M Society is active and aiming to benefit the students as well as the members of the society.

ADS NEEDED FOR THE ANNUAL

The thing that is causing the Annual Staff the most worry at the present time, is the financial end of it. The staff believes that it will have no trouble getting subscriptions as everyone in the college will want a copy of the Annual. The money received per volume will not defray one-fourth of the expense however. They need ads. George Good will be working from now until the time of the publication of the Annual, getting advertisements. It is a big undertaking for one man, in fact one man cannot do it.

Without a doubt there are many in the high school and college departments who will know of some establishment that will be willing to give an ad. Mr. Good may never think of going to them. It is an easy thing to get the ad or tell some one on the staff about it, and most of all, everyone should have pride enough to help the Annual in every way possible. Feel that the Annual is yours in more ways than paying for it—do something for it.

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FOR YOU TO SAY

Dear Fellow-Students:

Through the kindness of the Brothers there will be a Novena to the "Little Flower" beginning on February 22nd and ending on March 2nd.

This Novena will be made for the recovery of my sight. Whether God in His wisdom will grant me the favor I ask or whether He may deem it wise to leave me as I am, I shall feel perfectly resigned.

The purpose of this announcement is to ask you, my friends and fellow-students of Saint Mary's to join with me in this Novena. I ask this as a special favor, and I shall greatly appreciate any part that you in your charity may take in it.

Whether the petition should be answered or not I feel that both you and I will, in any event, be recipients of great spiritual favors by joining in the Novena.

Very gratefully yours,
DAN HURLEY

THE NOVENA

Many a student may ask or has asked himself, what can I do during this Novena that will be most pleasing to God that he may restore the sight of my school-mate. Certainly God does not ask heroic acts, but he does ask that our faith be sincere. And among the many things the frequent reception of Holy Communion will be more pleasing to Him. If it should be the will of God not to restore His servant's sight, some may be so narrow-minded as to say, "Will then, our efforts be in vain?" But Christ has said: "If you give a cup of cold water in My Name, it shall not go unrewarded." And let us never forget that in showing our love for our fellowmen, and in praying for those who have been less fortunate than we, especially those who have been deprived of one of God's most precious gifts, we are gaining infinitely more than we can ever hope to give to our friend Dan Hurley.

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COLLEGIAN LITERARY CONTEST

In the last issue of the Collegian, some space was devoted to the COLLEGIAN LITERARY CONTEST, which will end on March 1. Up to date, no material has been submitted—simply because the contestants are working hard to polish up all of the rough edges on their work before it is finally turned in.

But the time is quickly coming when the contest will close. All of those who have not tried to produce something in the way of a short-story, a poem, or an essay, should consider the matter again, and realize that they still have time and as much of a chance as those who are already putting the finishing touches on their work.

The Collegian wants literary matter—it wants the best that may be found in the students of the college, so that when the Annual is turned out, it will not only rank as a first class publication from the point of view of beauty and perfectability, but will also rank with the highest in literary quality.

Remember—this is the last Collegian that some of our College men will ever have. Some of them are going away and with them will go that last sacred remembrance of college days—the 1925 Annual, and in it will be your article, or short-story or poem. Imagine how proud you might feel if you could see this alumnus, perhaps many miles away from the states, reading your article sometime and remarking—"Good work—How well I remember that chap—He was a fine fellow."

Is there not some satisfaction in thinking that you will be remembered by your fellowmen after they have left you—and after your image to them has become dimmed by time? But if your everlasting image of literary work is before them—can they readily forget you?

There are three prizes offered. They alone are worth striving for—but they should not be the end for which the work is ultimately submitted—they should only act as a stimulus to quicken the temper and the quality of work to be contributed to the annual. So, remember—the time is getting short. The first of March will soon be here and it is futile to attempt to work up a good literary article in a couple of days. It takes time—and time is gradually getting shorter.

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Books

LOUIS DA MASSA

THE STORY OF THE BIBLE

Hendrik Van Loon

The minds of children are paradoxically intelligent in a certain sense. They learn those things which they are not supposed to learn, they know what they should not know and most of all they remember everything to such an extent that before they are twelve years old, impressions have been made upon their little minds which time cannot erase. Especially is this so when the child has come to the age where he can read books. The stories of the "First Reader" remain with him always and he remembers them as truths.

I mention this merely because Hansji and Willem received a book from their father, Hendrik Van Loon, a book written by himself. He called it "The Story of the Bible." Let us consider it.

If the story of the Bible was supposed to be told like Hans C. Anderson's "Fairy Tales" or "Aesop's Fables," then Mr. Van Loon has certainly presented his boys with a masterpiece in that line. For a story simply and well told "The Story of the Bible" could hardly be excelled. A mere child would read and love the stories as the author has written them and yet—has Van Loon done the right thing. The Bible is not a story for a story's sake. It is a story from God for a better understanding of Him. In other words, the Bible is not to be told as a mere story but rather as a lesson from God.

Mr. Van Loon does not understand this as one may see after reading the first page. The whole spirit of the Bible is gone. Modern phrases abound and to make matters worse, phrases which have been made famous by you and I when we were playing ball in the street. Do not mistake me. There is nothing wrong with this in itself, but it does seem inconsistent with all that the Bible means to a Christian. Then there are small inacurracies—small, but vital. Why vital? Because the Bible is a Book of Truth and when truth is left for the sake of a story, pity poor Hansji and Willem. Their father has seen fit to consider the supernatural as superfluous.

In telling about the animals taken aboard the Ark, Mr. Van Loon says this, "the fish, of course, were not taken in. They could look after themselves." This line struck me for I know not what reason, but it gives the trend of the whole "The Story of the Bible," and, as you can see, is as much like it in spirit as Alger's "Phil the Fiddler" is to Dante's "Divina Comedia." In another place in that first chapter, I could not help wondering if he was a follower of the Freudian philosophers in regard to their evolutionary stand concerning the sub-conscious mind, when he tells how Ham was thrown out by Noah. He says that Ham was the first ancestor of the negro for whom white people ever since have "felt a great and most unjust contempt."

True to mortality, Van Loon has omitted those parts of the Bible which were not in accordance with his beliefs. The story of Christ is poorly told. I, would recommend "Ben Hur" as a better life of Christ, for the Christian spirit and the supernatural are more marked at least.

And so, as I said at the beginning, young people's minds are susceptible to truth and inacurracies alike. They do not discriminate. Hansji, Willem and thousands of other little boys will read "The Story of the Bible." If they could read only for the story, Van Loon has produced a wonderful book, but I fear the young people lose sight of God and his part in that wonderful book. When such is the outcome, I let you draw your own conclusion.

THE COLLEGE MAN'S LIBRARY

Every college student at some time or other, is made to feel the need of a personal collection of books. Only after a visit to the public library, where he found the book he was looking for in circulation, or not in stock, or available only for reference, does the student be-begin to feel the need acutely. He begins to realize that there would be a marked advantage in having a book right at hand all the time, over having one chance in ten of obtaining the loan of a book for two weeks after a long walk to the library. But this is where the matter usually ends, for he immediately begins to think of the aggregate cost of an adequate collection, so then and there he decides that a personal library is only a luxury, and not an investment for the student of moderate means.

Now a library, as well as any other possession of man, can be begun to advantage in a modest way. In the first place, the books need not all be purchased at once, nor need they be purchased in any regular order. In the second place, it is needless to buy new books with expensive bindings, for one can often find just the book one wants at a second-hand exchange. Finally, the student should remember that good books never cost too much; that they are always worth what one pays for them.

When the student is convinced that a personal library is within his means, and is made to see how he can acquire one without a painfully large payment of cash, he should begin to plan his library. He should endeavor to get a definite idea of the books he needs most and the books that will be useful helps to those essential ones. If, for instance, his major study is literature, the student should plan to obtain those immortal works that have been an inspiration to man from the beginning of time. It is only through this method that a man ever really acquires the library he needs and the one which will be of lasting benefit to him.

When the student knows exactly the books he wants, he should be governed by certain rules for book-buying in order that his purchases may be to his best advantage. Experienced librarians tell us that books should not be chosen for their pretty bindings, for pretty bindings are not always substantial, though they are always expensive. Rather, one should select a book with a good strong binding, with paper of good quality, and with a clear and readable print. Books that endeavor to cover the matter usually contained in two ordinary volumes are clumsy and the small type is hard on the eyes. Again, the collector should be reminded that sets are not generally considered a good investment, for while one may use two or three volumes continuously and another two or three occasionally, there are bound to be some volumes in a set which will seldom, if ever, be used. These sets are compiled and published mainly for the wealthy man who wants to create the impression of having a wide scope of reading and who thinks that his possession of a book should be evidence of his having read it. Above all, the student should keep his ideal library in view constantly and fill up the gaps in his existing collection systematically. He should always be on the lookout for the book he needs and ready to take advantage of a bargain at all times. Finally, unless he is building up a collection of curios rather than a useful library, the student will do well to let old first editions alone, for they are expensive and one will often cost more than a number of books that would yield him greater satisfaction.

At the end of his school life, when the student has secured a well rounded collection of books, he will just be beginning to realize that he has not spent money on books; he has made an investment in education which will bring him surprising dividends. He will find that the library he started in his school days (and he will keep adding to it, of course, once he acquires the habit) will prove to be a collection of the best friends and councellors he ever had or can expect to have. His library will keep alive his interest in learning, it will keep his graduation from marking the highest peak of his cultural attainments.

—RICHARD MAHER, '27

THE FEAR OF LIVING

By Henry Bordeaux

We find in "The Fear of Living" something different from the ordinary novel both in the work itself and in the purpose. The usual novel is interesting, educational to a certain degree, but this has a purpose which places it high in the world of fiction.

In writing this book Bordeaux veered from the conventional path and dared a new type of novel. The book met with immediate success, editions following with the succeeding years. To me the preface of the work was a piece of literature in itself and this alone should add to the popularity of the book. The ideas upon which this work is founded have been set forth in the preface by Bordeaux at the request of many of his readers. To bring out his thoughts and to vivify his purpose he made a respectable French family the center of the story. It deals with two families. One family personifies this "Fear of Living" while the other shows us our true place in lfe.

The central figure in the story is the mother of the family which does not fear to live. She plays her part in life well and accepts its sorrow and joys with a perfect trust in God. We learn to love this old lady; we are sorry for her and wish to relieve her of her sorrows. We also know intimately those people who are afraid of living and wish we could straighten out their ideal for them.

The book is interesting, giving us a story from a true outlook upon life. This outlook makes the story worth while. "The Fear of Living" is a work which gives us food for thought, and we find a great amount of truth in it. From beginning to end the story is alive. The ideas are brought out clearly and definitely. Bordeaux is able to make his characters live. He understands provincial ways and his descriptive powers are realistic.

"The Fear of Living" gave fame to Bordeaux as a novelist. Our views of life are benefited by a knowledge of the purpose for which this book was written. Because of this alone, the book should be read.

FRED MULDOON, 28

"THE NIGHT COMETH"

By Paul Bourget (Translated from the French by G. Frederic Lees) G. P. Putman's Sons, N. Y.

"Which is the true?"—everyone of us has doubted at some time which of the two philosophies of life is true.

Paul Bourget, using the mental and physical lives of two contrary types of men for the objective data of an experiment, takes us, in the character of Dr. Marsal, through an exact, scientific, and most impersonal discussion of this data with the purpose of determining the one philosophy that is true.

On one side of the psychological discussion, which is the essence of "The Night Cometh", we have the idealistic, religious, patriotic Breton son of France with the centuries of the Faith of his fathers overflowing in his heart. On the other,—an accomplished, superior doctor who is a master of the most difficult surgical art and a savant of science. He has a strong invincible antagonism to all things supernatural and a plan of life that appears flawless to his powerful intellect. This Doctor Ortegue, as is often the case with his kind, has such a materialistic outlook upon life, that his philosophy of life becomes negative and destructive to his own soul. He believes he is righting some of the wrongs he attributes to the "Good God" of whom he hears so many speak, when practising his skill for the general good of the human race. Dr. Ortegue is a personality of strong, selfish, inhibited emotions.

The scene of the story is laid in the doctor's home in France which has been converted into a Clinique for the wounded soldiers who fell during the great War. The action takes place, principally, during the first year of the War.

Le Gallic, the faithful Breton son, whose indomitable optimism concerning the outcome of the war was based on the statement; "France is Catholic! She can't loose!" provides the exemplary of the Catholic philosophy of life, the philosophy of the true God.

The third character and the feminine element is found in the person of Le Gallic's cousin, Catharine, who is also the young wife of the middle-aged Dr. Ortegue. Situations, very tragic and very real, arise in the development of the plot.

The personality and philosophy of Ortegue are presented in their full vigor, with a minuteness that leaves nothing to be desired by even the most doubtful intellect. Everything that can be said for Ortegue and his scheme of the world is said. In contrast, the man of dynamic soul, sincere religious belief and practice, Le Gallic, is set forth with no less degree of keen observation.

Dr. Marsal, Ortegue's assistant, is the personal relator of his experience with these three lives. There are complexities,—but they are not the trite things encountered in the best-seller,—but rather, they are possible and existent conditions of many minds today. These complexities, are given briefly in their apparent aspect, but the deep insight of Dr. Marsal soon uncovers their subjective nature, and to us, the readers, who see the affairs in relief, these psychological complexities dissolve in a white glare of unprinted truth. The characters are all normal beings with active faculties.

The story has sufficient narrative interest to carry its readers along with enthusiasm. In fact, this narrative interest is so consuming that the greater

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Alumni

STEPHEN DRISCOLL

GASTON W. DOMERGUE

Gaston W. Domergue, '02, paid us a visit recently with his young son. "Gassy" is with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company with offices in Richmond. For several years he was with the same company at Medford, Oregon. While at College, "Gassy" was a prominent member of the Phoenix baseball team; he says that he has followed the accounts of St. Mary's athletic doings in the sporting pages and that he was "tickled to death" to know that St. Mary's has been so many years the intercollegiate champions of California, just as in the days when he cavorted on the diamond. He promises to be at all the games the Phoenix plays this season.

HUGH J. McISAAC

Hugh J. McIsaac, '96, is now in the District Attorney's office in Los Angeles. While at College, Mr. McIsaac was tackle on the strong varsity elevens of '94, '95 and '96. He met our varsity last November in Los Angeles, and was delighted with their victory over the Southern California team.

William J. Fitzgerald, '05, and Leo A. Cunningham, '18, have opened a law firm in San Francisco; they are located in the Western States Life Insurance Building, 995 Market St. Mr. Fitzgerald is clerk of the Board of Works in the city and is the Secretary of the Alumni Association; he found time to attend the law school during the last three years, and passed a brilliant examination before the bar association last fall. Mr. Cunningham is teaching a few hours a day at Sacred Heart College.

T. J. LENNON

The Hon. T. J. Lennon, '85, the new dean of the Law School has already paid two visits to that school. On Tuesday night, Feb. 10, he gave the students a formal lecture. Then on Tuesday, Feb. 17, he dropped in unexpectedly and listened to them. He was very well pleased with their work and predicted a successful future for all if they continued to do the kind of work that is now being done. All of the students are well pleased with their new dean because of the interest he is taking in their work.

TIMOTHY SHEEHAN

Another old timer who paid us a visit recently was Timothy Sheehan, Bank of '88; Tim is now a notary public and is engaged in real estate and insurance business in Daly City.

HARRY L. DAY

Harry L. Day was one of the recent visitors around the college to renew some of his old acquaintances. Mr. Day graduated from the School of Commerce with the class of '85. For these many years he has always manifested a great interest in the higher education of Catholic young men and his interest in Saint Mary's College is paramount.

The directors of the Students' Co-Up Store wish to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Day for the excellent billiard table he has donated to the Billiard Room. It will be an incentive to many to remember their Alma Mater during prosperity, and to show a slight appreciation of what Saint Mary's has done for them.

PHOENIX LOSES TO OLYMPIC CLUB

The Winged O athletes from across the bay came over to the Saint Mary's lot last week and shattered all the elements of propriety by handing the Saints' baseball team a 7 to 3 defeat. Andy House started on the mound for Saint Mary's and was getting along fine until he overthrew first base in the sixth inning. The Olympic men were unable to touch Andy up to this time, but after the misque he went to pieces and before the agony was over three runs had been scored. McVey and Rooney finished the game, and three runs were scored off the latter in the ninth frame.

The Saints were the first to enter the scoring column. In the fourth inning Bill was walked, and then sacrificed to second by Bettencourt. Biggs, the next man to step to the plate, looked a few of Clark's benders over, picked one out to his liking, and placed it neatly over the right field wall. This ended important activities on the part of the Saints until the eighth inning when Bettencourt and Biggs singled in rapid succession. Bettencourt scored the Phoenix' final run a moment later on a one base swat by Strader.

Humor

DAVID WYNNE

Clarence: "Something is preying on Sam's mind."

Jack: "Don't worry; it will die of starvation."

* * * *

Traveler: "Your son just threw a stone at me."

Irishman: "Did he hit you?"

Traveler: "No."

Irishman: "Then he wasn't my son."

* * * *

"That novelist says he took all his characters from real life."

"He should certainly be encouraged," replied the critic, "The more characters like those he takes from life, the better life will be."

* * * *

Prof. Silvermaster: "You say that Moses was the first capitalist. What is the reason for your opinion."

Roberts: "The first information we find of him is that he was floating a-loan on the Bank of the Nile."

* * * *

Prof. (in history class) "I have heard that Babylon fell, and Ninevah was destroyed, and—"

Conlon: "Tyre was punctured."

* * * *

Frosh: (to Lou Bill): "How did you become such a wonderful orator?"

Bill: "I began by addressing envelopes."

Pick: "Who was the best track man that ever lived?"

"Jew": "Give up."

Pick: "William Jennings Bryan. He ran for forty years without a stop."

* * * *

Prof: "Hi there, Grant, wakeup! You can't sleep in my class."

Duckey: "I know it. I've been trying to for the last half hour."

* * * *

Pete: "I was eating some trout yesterday and got a bone in my throat."

Fred: "Try eating some potatoes?"

Pete: "No, I swallowed a hot dog and sent him after the bone."

* * * *

Bob: "A fortune-teller told me that I had a lot of money coming to me."

George: "I had rather hear a paying teller say that."

* * * *

"Say, Bo, yo ah de mos' down grade 'n'est niggah whut is!"

"An' you aint so high yo'self black boy: Why you's so low you cud use corn plasters for headaches."

* * * *

Pat: "That was a foine sentiment Casey got off at the banquet last night."

Mike: "What was it?"

Pat: "He said that the sweetest mimories in loife are the ricollections of things forgotten."

"THE NIGHT COMETH"

(Continued from Page 7)

import of the book,—its fine distinctions and excellent philosophy, does not strike forcibly upon the reader at the time, but continues to bob into his mind incessantly, affording renewed pleasure, many days after laying the novel aside.

"Which is true?"

The lives and deaths of Ortegue and Le Gallic, considered in comprehensive detail, lead Dr. Marsal to the inevitable conclusion; a certain determination of a true philosophy. A determination that suffices for a finical, but careful, precise, scientific mind. The narrator is so unwaveringly scientific in his conclusion, and so impersonal, that it somewhat offends us that he is not more enthusiastic over the solution of the problem. However, in this very element, Paul Bourget, puts the truth before us more indubitably. It is a device of no little art, and an art that leads to truth, not that weak sort of artful pretense used by so many writers to delude and cover error.

The literary quality of the novel is far above ordinary. Every event is prepared subtly and the plot is evenly developed. The conclusion is natural and surprising only by its abruptness.

JAMES McALLISTER—'26

Dondero surely wields a nice willow. His hitting will make him a hard man to keep off the squad. As pinch hitters Strader and Dondero have come through more than once this year. Against the Kenealy Seals, Don came up with three men on and hit one back so fast at the pitcher that he did not have time to move. But Dame Fortune smiled upon the chucker and he was able to throw Don out.

* * * *

Captain Al Westlake has been setting the pace for his teammates insofar as hitting is concerned. Al has been getting two and three hits a game in the most regular and consistent manner. All that the rest of the Saints have to do is try hard to emulate the achievements of their captain

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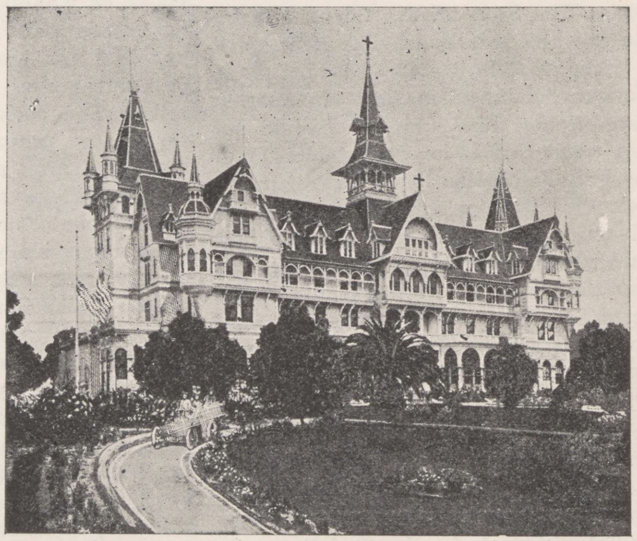

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